

VISIT...

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THIS WEEK - THREE GREAT HULK STORIES !

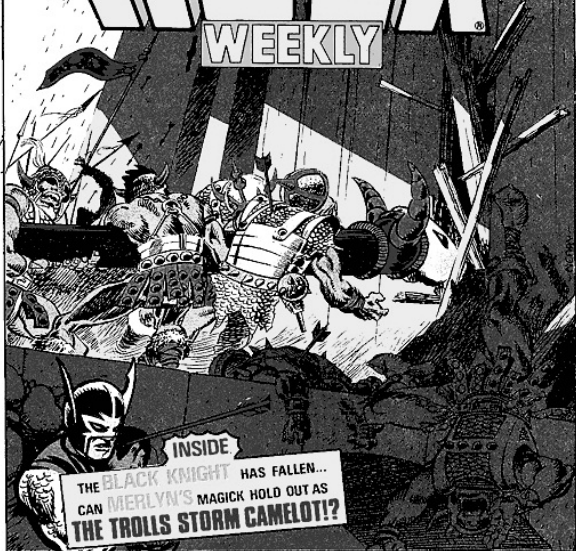
EVERY THURSDAY
12 MAR 1990
No. 54
12p



THE INCREDIBLE

HULK

WEEKLY



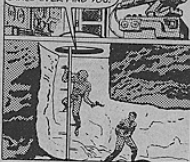
INSIDE

THE BLACK KNIGHT HAS FALLEN...
CAN MERLYN'S MAGICK HOLD OUT AS
THE TROLLS STORM CAMELOT?!

HULK'S GREATEST BATTLES!

THE SINISTER KARL KORT HAS DISCOVERED THE MANY UNDERGROUND CATACOMBS BENEATH THE DESERT TESTING AREA, AND LEADS HIS TEEN-AGE CAPTIVE INTO ONE, DIRECTLY BENEATH HIS OWN LABORATORY!

WALK STRAIGHT AHEAD! I SHALL TAKE YOU TO A PLACE WHERE NO ONE SHALL EVER FIND YOU!



YOU AIN'T GONNA GET AWAY WITH THIS, DADDY-O! NO MATTER WHERE YOU TAKE ME, THE HULK WILL FIND ME!



I BEG TO DIFFER, MY ARROGANT FRIEND! I SHALL HANDLE THE HULK AS EASILY AS I SHALL DISPOSE OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR THEMSELVES!

WE ARE NOW DIRECTLY BENEATH AN OLD, DESERTED WESTERN GHOST TOWN! THIS SHALL BE YOUR HOME FOR A LONG TIME -- POSSIBLY FOREVER!



DON'T BET ON IT, GRAMPS!

BUT OTHERS ALSO KNOW OF THE DARK, RAMBLING TUNNELS -- AND ONE OF THOSE OTHERS IS -- THE HULK!

I OUGHTA BE UNDER PROJECT 34 PRETTY SOON, AND THE FANTASTIC FOUR ARE SURE TO BE SOMEWHERE AROUND!

BUT THEY WON'T BE FOR LONG, NOT AFTER I GET THROUGH WITH 'EM!



VOICES! THIS IS BETTER'N I EXPECTED! IT'S THEM -- COMIN' RIGHT TOWARD ME!

I HAD A HUNCH THERE WERE TUNNELS UNDER THAT ROCKET SLED! THE GROUND HAD A HOLLOW SOUND UNDER THE RAILS! THE HULK MUST HIDE DOWN HERE WHILE THE SOLDIER BOYS SEARCH ABOVE!



I SURE HOPE WE FIND 'IM SOON! I'M JUST ITCHIN' TO TANGLE WITH THAT OVER-RATED CREEP!

I'LL FLY AHEAD AND SEE IF I CAN PICK UP HIS TRAIL!



AND THEN, ONE OF THE MOST DRAMATIC MOMENTS IN THE HISTORY OF ADVENTURE-FANTASY OCCURS, AS THE INCREDIBLE HULK SUDDENLY HURLS HIMSELF INTO THE OPEN, FACE-TO-FACE WITH THE MIGHTY THING!

I'LL CRUSH YOU LIKE A FLEA!

IT'S HIM! THE HULK!



HULK COMIC Number 54

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Publisher: Stan Lee

HAVING THE ADVANTAGE OF SURPRISE, THE HULK GETS IN THE FIRST BLOW, A THUNDERING LEFT WHICH COULD FELL A BULL ELEPHANT, BUT THE THING IS MERELY TOPPLED OFF BALANCE FOR A SECOND...

ARGHHH! IT'S LIKE HITTING A STONE WALL!

POW!



HE'S STRONGER THAN I THOUGHT! I'LL HAVE TO--

WHAT'S THIS?? ANOTHER OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR! THE FLAMING ONE!

SO! WE FOUND YOU AT LAST, HUH?!



MOVING WITH UNBELIEVABLE SPEED FOR ONE SO HUGE, THE HULK SCOOPS UP A SMALL MOUNTAIN OF SAND AND EARTH, COVERING THE STARTLED TORCH WITH IT AND DOUSING HIS FLAME AT THE SAME TIME!

NO TIME TO WASTE! MUST BEAT YOU FAST! MUST FIND RICK!



NOW TO FIND THE LAST TWO MEMBERS OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR AND FINISH THEM OFF!

MAYBE THEY'VE REACHED THE SURFACE BY NOW!



FIRST, I'LL MAKE SURE THAT THE THING AND THE TORCH STAY BELOW FOR A WHILE!



BUT NO MATTER HOW DENSELY PACKED A PORTION OF EARTH MAY BE, IT CAN NEVER STOP THE UNBELIEVABLY PLIABLE LIMBS OF MR. FANTASTIC FROM FINDING THEIR WAY THROUGH!

THE HULK IS JUST AHEAD OF ME! I CAN HEAR HIS THUNDEROUS STRIDES!



GOT YOU!



BUT EVEN MR. FANTASTIC IS NO MATCH FOR THE HULK'S PONDEROUS STRENGTH, AS THE ENRAGED CREATURE BREAKS LOOSE OF REED'S TWISTING-VINE GRIP, AND GOES ON A SEEMINGLY MAD RAMPAGE!

NICE DIGGIN', THING!
I KNEW THE HULK
COULDN'T KEEP YOU
DOWN FOR LONG!

LOOK OUT! HE'S
GOING TO HURL
THAT WOODEN
FRAME HOUSE
AT US!

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT HIM, KID!
THIS TIME HE'S
TAKIN' ME BY
SURPRISE!

THEY'VE ALL GOTTEN
FREE! BUT I'LL STOP
'EM WITH THIS!



GUESS AGAIN,
BUSTER! THOSE
CORNY STUNTS
DON'T IMPRESS
THE THING!



CAN'T SAVE RICK
UNLESS I GET RID
OF THE FANTASTIC
FOUR!

BUT THEY'RE TOO
POWERFUL TO BEAT
ALL AT ONCE! GOT
TO SEPARATE 'EM!



LIKE A LIVING TORNADO,
THE HULK SPINS HIM-
SELF AROUND, CAUSING
MR. FANTASTIC TO UNWIND
HIS BODY BEFORE THE
IRRESISTIBLE POWER OF THE
INCREDIBLE CREATURE!

BUT, EVEN AS THEY LAND,
A FLAMING, FLASHING,
FURIOUS FIGURE HURTLÉS
TOWARDS HIS MIGHTY FOE!



BUT THE HULK HAS ONE MORE POWER HE CAN USE—ONE WHICH NEVER FAILS TO STOP THOSE WHO DO NOT EXPECT IT!

BRACE YOURSELF FOR A LITTLE SURPRISE, YOU FLAMING BRAT!



SO MIGHTY ARE HIS ARMS, THAT WHEN HE CLAPS HIS HANDS TOGETHER WITH FULL FORCE, IT HAS THE EFFECT OF A SUPERSONIC BOOM SHOCK WAVE.



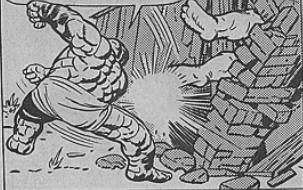
HERE'S A LITTLE LULLABY FROM ME TO YOU!

HA! THAT'LL KEEP 'EM OUTTA ACTION FOR A WHILE!

BUT WHERE'S THE FOURTH ONE? WHERE'S THE THING?

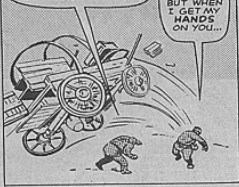


RIGHT HERE, GRUESOME! THERE AIN'T A SOUND YOU CAN LISTEN TO THAT I CAN'T HANDLE ALSO!



WELL, WELL! SO THE BIG BAD HULK IS THROWIN' THINGS, HUH? THAT AINT GONNA HELP YOU NOW!

ANYONE CAN FIGHT WITH HIS MOUTH! BUT WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON YOU...



AND SO THE TWO HUMAN BEHEMOTHS MEET HEAD-ON, AS THE VERY EARTH BENEATH THEIR FEET TREMBLES FROM THE IMPACT!

I BEEN LOOKIN' FORWARD TO THIS FOR A LONG LONG TIME!

NOW I'VE GOT YOU!



SLOWLY, INEXORABLY, THE LARGER HULK LIFTS THE RAGING THING OFF HIS FEET, AS THE MIND-STAGGERING BATTLE REACHES ITS FINAL CLIMAX! BUT THEN—AT THAT INSTANT—A STRANGE, ATOM-POWERED RAY SHOOTS OUT FROM THE TUNNEL BELOW, AND... DON'T MOVE, MISTER! MY PILE-DRIVER PUNCH IS COMIN' RIGHT AT YA!

I'LL SMASH YOU TO THE GROUND LIKE A PANCAKE! I'LL—UGHNNNN!



NEXT WEEK—THE DRAMATIC CONCLUSION!

MAEGOG'S MARAUDING HORDES ATTACK THE GATES OF CAMELOT!

THE BLACK KNIGHT

CATASTROPHE HAS STRUCK THE DEFENDERS OF CAMELOT! THE BLACK KNIGHT LAY WOUNDED BY AN ARROW. HIS MASTER, MERLYN, WAS WEAK FROM EXHAUSTION... AND GAFFEL, THE NOBLE GATE-KEEPER, HAS SACRIFICED HIS LIFE TO STOP THE INVADING HORDES... BUT STILL THEY PRESS RELENTLESSLY FORWARD.

ONWARD!
TEAR DOWN
THE GATES OF
CAMELOT!

NOTHING
CAN STAND
IN OUR WAY!
OTHERWORLD
IS OURS!!

MAEGOG'S TRIUMPHANT
CRIES STIRRED A NEW
RESPONSE FROM HIS
BATTERED TROOPS!

HEED WELL
OUR MASTER'S
WORDS: THE GATE
IS ILL-
DEFENDED...

THUS
SHALL
CAMELOT
FALL!!

AND WITH INDIAN STRENGTH
THE GREAT RAM WAS SWUNG
AGAIN!

BY THE GODS:
THESE GATES ARE
SEALED WITH
MANY SPELLS...

BUT THEY
DO NOT
HOLD!!

MERLYN THE MAGUS
REELED WITH EACH
FRESH ASSAULT.

MY SORCERY
IS WEAKENING!
THERE IS GREAT
MAGIC AT
WORK HERE...

STRONG
MAGIC... TO
EQUAL MY
OWN...

FATHER! DO NOT
ABANDON HOPE.

THERE ARE
STILL MANY WHO
WOULD GIVE
THEIR LIVES
FOR CAMELOT!

ROMA!

YOUR
DAUGHTER
SPEAKS TRUE,
O MAGUS.

MY WARRIORS
AND I AWAIT YOUR
COMMAND.

NAY...TO
BETTER
IT!!





NEXT WEEK—THE ADVENT OF THE EVIL SIX!

**YOU BEGGED US...
YOU PLEADED WITH US...**

But we did it anyway!

FRANTIC

(NUMBER TWO IN A FIELD OF ONE)

HAS GONE MONTHLY!

ON SALE NOW!



ON SALE NOW!



JOIN THE SHOWADDYWADDY

OFFICIAL FAN CLUB

I would like to become a life member of the Showaddywaddy Fan Club. I enclose a large stamped S.A.E. and an 80p postal order (made payable to the fan club). Please send me my membership card, Showaddywaddy pen, sticker, colour photo, personality profiles, the most recent of the regular Fan Club newsletters and an order form for lots of souvenirs available exclusively to the Fan Club members.

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Send to Department MC Showaddywaddy Fan Club, 39 Beach Road, South Shields, Tyne & Wear.

ACTION! FOR AN INSTANT, THE DEFENDERS ARE ETCHED THUS IN THE EYES OF THEIR ENEMIES, AS THEY LAUNCH ANGRILY INTO ALL-OUT ACTION!

THEY ARE A GROUP OF HEROIC INDIVIDUALS, WORKING TOGETHER: THE MYSTERIOUS MOON KNIGHT! THE HAPPY-GO-LUCKY HELLCAT! THE HIGH-FLYING NIGHT-HAWK! THE INCREDIBLE HULK! THEY ARE THE DEFENDERS!

BOY! THIS REALLY DOES REMIND ME A LOT OF THE AVENGERS! I HAVE AN ALMOST IRRESISTIBLE URGE TO YELL "DEFENDERS ASSEMBLE!"

I'M A FREE AGENT -- A TEMPORARY PART OF THIS NON-TEAM ONLY BY CIRCUMSTANCE. BUT IF I EVER DID DECIDE TO JOIN A SUPERGROUP -- IT WOULD BE THIS ONE!

BY HELA'S GHOST! LET US NOW DEMONSTRATE WHY WE ARE KNOWN AS--
THE DYNAMIC

DEFENDERS

**ALL FOR ONE
AND
ONE FOR ALL!**

KRAFT & GIFFEN/CONSTANZA

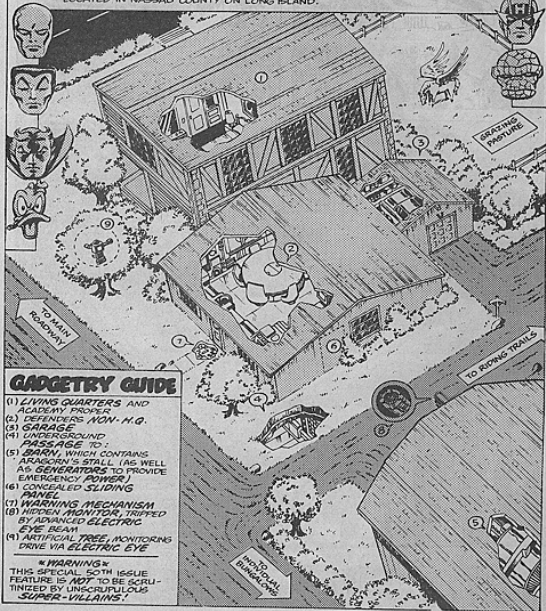


ALL RIGHT, GANG--
LET'S GIVE IT ALL WE'VE
GOT, AND PROVE THE
NEW DEFENDERS
IN BATTLE!

HULK DOESN'T
CARE ABOUT
DEFENDERS! HULK
JUST WANTS
TO SMASH!

NDERS

KYLE RICHMOND, ALIAS
NIGHTHAWK, IS THE PRISONER
OF SCORPIO, WHO HAS ACTIVATED
THE BEINGS OF THE ZODIAC.
HULK ARRIVES AND DOES HIS BEST
TO BREAK UP THE PLACE WITH
THE HELP OF CATWOMAN AND
VALKYRIE... THE ZODIAC IS
BEING DESTROYED AS NIGHT-
HAWK GETS FREE TO JOIN HIS
FRIENDS...

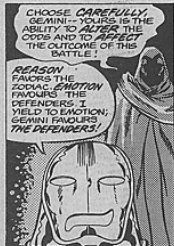


GADGETRY GUIDE

- (1) LIVING QUARTERS AND ACADEMY PROPER
- (2) DEFENDERS NON-H.Q.
- (3) GARAGE
- (4) UNDERGROUND PASSAGE TO:
- (5) BARN, WHICH CONTAINS ARAGORN'S STALL (AS WELL AS GENERATORS TO PROVIDE EMERGENCY POWER)
- (6) CONCEALED SLIDING PANEL
- (7) WARNING MECHANISM
- (8) HIDDEN MONITOR, TRIPPED BY ADVANCED ELECTRIC EYE BEAM
- (9) ARTIFICIAL TREE, MONITORING DRIVE VIA ELECTRIC EYE

WARNING

THIS SPECIAL 50TH ISSUE FEATURE IS NOT TO BE SCRUTINIZED BY UNSCRUPULOUS SUPER-VILLAINS!

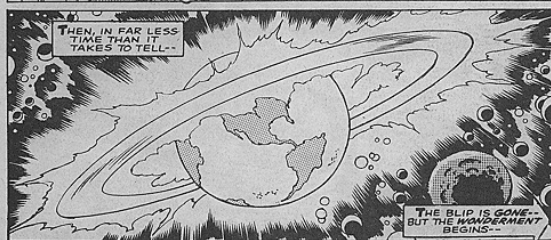


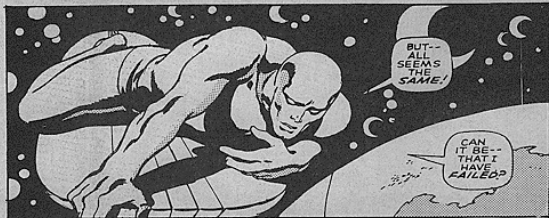


THE FLURY THAT FACES SCORPIO-NEXT!

SURFING AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT!

THE SILVER SURFER









SLOWLY, SILENTLY, THE GLEAMING SKY-
RIDER TURNS HIS SILVERY BOARD
STARWARD--AND THEN--



FINALLY, AFTER STREAKING THROUGH THE
COSMOS, FASTER THAN A THOUSAND
COMETS--



BUT
THEN--

NO!
IT CANNOT
BE! IT
MUST NOT
BE!



ZENN-LA
TOO--
HAS BEEN
DESTROYED!!



--AND
WITH IT--MY
BELOVED
SHALLA
BAL!

OF ALL
THE WORLDS
--IN ALL
THE
UNIVERSE--

ALL THOSE
WHO LIVED--
AND LAUGHED--
AND LOVED--

ARE NOW--
NO
MORE!



BETTER
THAT
I HAD
NEVER
RETURNED!

BETTER
THAT I
HAD
NEVER--
KNOWN!



I HAVE
LOVED
BUT
TWO--

AND BOTH
ARE LOST
TO ME
FOREVER!



NEXT-A VICTIM FOR THE OVERLORD!

McCOY MISSING, AND THE BEAST IS BLAMED!

THE BEAST

ONCE HE HAD BEEN ONE OF THE TEAM OF TEENAGE MUTANTS KNOWN AS THE X-MEN. BUT THEN HANK McCOY GRADUATED FROM CHARLES XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR "GIFTED" YOUNGSTERS TO PURSUE HIS CAREER IN SCIENCE. NOW HIS MUTANT BODY HAS CHANGED HIM INTO A FUR COVERED SINISTER ENTITY... THE BEAST!



ENGLEHART • SUTTON / GILIOIA

THE EARTH SPINS ON AND THE **SUN** COMES UP AGAIN. A NEW DAY FINDS THE **BRAND** CORPORATION BUSTLING WITH ACTIVITY. EVEN A **SUPER-SECRET THINK TANK** HARDLY EVER SEES.



NOW PASSING THROUGH THE GATES ARE TWO NEW MEMBERS OF OUR **SHALL** CAST OF CHARACTERS--TWO PEOPLE DESTINED BY FATE (OR MAYBE **STAINLESS STEVE**) TO PLAY **CRUCIAL** ROLES IN THE **BEAST'S** LIFE...







NEARLY EVERY SECTION OF THE COUNTRY HAS THE BROMIDE, "IF YOU DON'T LIKE THE WEATHER, WAIT FIVE MINUTES AND IT'LL CHANGE!"

LONG ISLAND IS NO EXCEPTION.



BRRR. APRIL SHOWERS ARE SUPPOSE TO BRING FLOWERS.

BUT THIS RAIN IS BRINGING ME A COLD.

TWO DAYS AGO, HANK MCCOY MADE A DISGUISE TO COVER HIS BESTIAL FEATURES...



NO ANSWER TO THE BELL, PATSY. NOBODY HOME, I GUESS.

NOW THE EVIDENCE THAT WOULD SCREAM HIS SECRET TO THE WORLD LIES BUT THE THICKNESS OF A DOOR FROM DISCOVERY.



DON'T BLOCK THE CEILING LIGHT, PAT. I'M GOING TO USE MY SKELETON KEY!

NO, BUZZ! I DON'T CARE IF YOU ARE A SECURITY MAN-- THAT'S ILLEGAL!

I WON'T LET YOU DO ANYTHING WRONG! LET'S LEAVE!



PATSY, I'M GETTING SICK OF YOUR GOODY-GOODY ATTITUDE...

OKAY, BABY WE'LL GO BACK TO THE PLANT, LIKE GOOD LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS



YOU'RE JUST ACTING MAD TO TEASE ME-- I KNOW, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE REALLY OPENED THAT DOOR.

AHH, FORGET IT! LIKE YOU ALWAYS SAY, "HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY."

WE'LL FIND HANK MCCOY ANOTHER WAY.

HANK MCCOY--?



HAS THAT REDHEAD BEEN TO SEE HANK?

IF HE'S INVOLVED WITH HER, WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO MY HOPES--

--AND MY LIFE?

WHAT INDEED? WHO IS THIS STRANGE GIRL-- AND WHAT IS HER INTEREST IN OUR HERO?

WELL, SHE MIGHT BE CAROLE KINS, OR INDIRA GHANDI, OR YOUR SISTER-- BUT SHE'S PROBABLY NOT.

WE LEAVE THAT MYSTERY FOR YOU TO PONDER-- BECAUSE WE HAVE OTHER THINGS TO DO RIGHT NOW...

...LIKE CHECK OUT THE STAR OF THIS BOOK... AS HE STANDS BEFORE AN UPPER EAST SIDE TOWNHOUSE.

WE'RE GOING TO ROB THIS PLACE? THERE MUST BE ALARMS ON THE ALARMS!



CERTAINLY--VERY SOPHISTICATED ONES, TOO.

IT WOULD TRULY SEEM IMPOSSIBLE TO BURGLE THIS HOUSE. THE DOORS, THE WINDOWS, EVEN THE FLOORS-- ALL ARE WIRED!



BUT THERE IS A WAY INTO THAT FORTRESS!

THERE IS ONE WINDOW LEFT OPEN FOR VENTILATION, BECAUSE IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO REACH--

--UNLESS ONE IS THE BEAST!



AND THIS IS OUR GOAL--THE RAHMUR DIAMOND!

WOW! THE SIZE OF IT-- IF IT REALLY LOOKS LIKE THAT--!

OH, IT DOES. MY MIND IMAGE IS QUITE FLAWLESS!



IT IS THE WORLD'S LARGEST GEM--



AND I PLAN TO SELL IT FOR A FORTUNE, OVER AND OVER....

WE NEED THE ACTUAL JEWEL, SINCE EACH BUYER WILL WANT TO EXAMINE IT FOR AUTHENTICITY BEFORE PURCHASE--



--BUT IN THE END, HE WILL SECURE ONLY THE ILLUSION!



A SCHEME CLASSIC IN ITS SIMPLICITY--

AND, OF COURSE, ONLY THE PRELUDE TO A MUCH GREATER PLAN!

READY, THEN, BEAST-- THE ROUND WINDOW IS THE ONE YOU WANT.

UNUS AND I ARE READY TOO, MM!

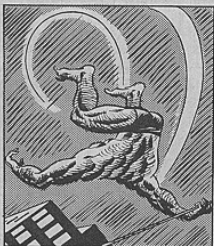
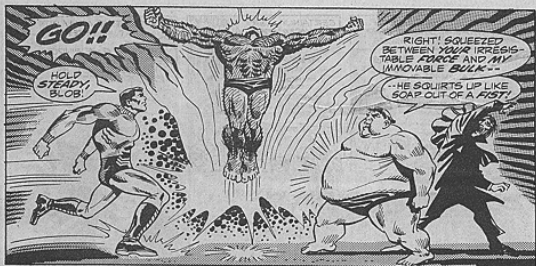


SOMEHOW, THIS SEEMS SO WRONG...

BUT THERE'S NO TIME FOR THINKING NOW--

--THERE'S JUST TIME TO--



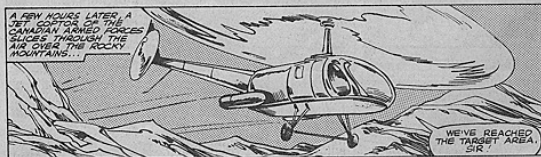


NEXT WEEK-MASTERMIND'S MASTER PLAN!

THE INCREDIBLE HULK

VICTIM OF GAMMA RADIATION
BRUCE BANNER NOW FINDS
HIMSELF TRANSFORMED IN TIMES
OF STRESS INTO THE MOST POWERFUL
CREATURE EVER TO WALK THE
EARTH!

STERN/BYRNE + S. BUSCEMA/ALCALA





WELL, WALKER
UNLESS YOU ARE
DESIROUS OF AN
INSTANT ADVANCE
TO AN F-16
BATING WITH ALL
ATTENDANT
HASSLES...

--I SUGGEST YOU
KEEP YOUR EYES DEAD
AHEAD, AND PREPARE TO
COMPENSATE FOR A WEIGHT-
GAIN OF ABOUT A TON!



LT. WALKER HAS
TIMED FOR
MUDDED "SIR?"
BEFORE
LANGKONSKI
CLOSES THE
HATCH.



WITH PRACTICED EASE, THE
FORMER PRO LINEBACKER
STRIPS OFF HIS JUMPSUIT
AND LOWERS HIMSELF TO
THE COLD METAL DECK.



HIS EYES NARROW, HIS
LIPS MOVE TO THE
UNSPOKEN SYLLABLES OF
HIS PRIVATE MANTRA.



HE CONCENTRATES, THOUGHT FADES,
AS ALL CONSCIOUSNESS TURNS
INWARD...



...EVER INWARD...

...UNTIL SOMEWHERE WITHIN
A GAMMA ALTERED THYROID,
A BIO-CHEMICAL SWITCH
SNAPS ON.



SUDDENLY, HIS BODYLY
HAIR THICKENS, GROWS
LONGER...



...HIS MUSCLES
TENSE AND SWELL...

...HIS NAILS STRETCH
INTO TALON-LIKE
CLAWS!



HIS BACK HUMPS AS
SMALL MUSCLES
BECOME LARGE, AND
LARGE MUSCLES
BECOME ENORMOUS!



AND ALL THE WHILE,
THE GOLDEN MANE
GROWS, THE SKIN
DARKENS, AND FINALLY,
WALTER LANGKONSKI
LOOKS OUT THROUGH
SCARLET-TINTED EYES--

--AND RISES TO HIS
FEET ONCE MORE AS--

--SASQUATCH!



MEANWHILE, UP FRONT...

HOLY--! WHAT'S THAT CRAZY CLOWN DOING BACK THERE?

FEELS LIKE WE PICKED UP TEN MORE PEOPLE!



HMM... ABOUT A THOUSAND-FOOT DROP.



AND THE COPTER SUDDENLY SURGES UP, LIGHTER BY A TON--

--OF PLUMMETING PASSENGER!



PERFECT! I MAY NOT BE THE EQUAL OF THE HULK'S LEAGUE-DEVOURING LEAPS-- BUT I CAN PROBABLY LAND BETTER THAN HE CAN!



WITH A BARE A LOOK BACKWARD, THE ORANGE-FURRED LOPES NORTHWARD...

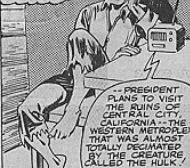


REST?! SHE HOBBOLES
AROUND ON A TWISTED
ANKLE, AND SHE TELLS
ME TO REST!



I'LL SAY ONE
THING FOR YOU, MIZ
MORES--YOU GOT SPUNK!

YES, AND SHE
ALSO HAS A
HUSBAND WITH
ARMY CONNEC-
TIONS. I'D
BETTER NOT
BE HERE
WHEN HE...



--PRESIDENT
PLANS TO VISIT
THE RUINS OF
CENTRAL CITY,
CALIFORNIA--THE
WESTERN METROPLEX
THAT WAS ALMOST
TOTALLY DESTROYED
BY THE CREATURE
CALLED THE HULK.

WHAT?! AUTHORITIES
BREATHED A SIGH OF
RELIEF THAT NO ONE
HAD BEEN KILLED AS
A RESULT OF THE
DESTRUCTION.
DAMAGES ARE ESTI-
MATED TO BE IN THE
TENS OF BILLIONS
OF DOLLARS!



OH, GOD! A CITY... I
NEARLY DESTROYED
A CITY, AND I
DON'T EVEN
REMEMBER IT!

AND IT COULD HAPPEN
AGAIN... TODAY, TOMOR-
ROW ANYTIME. ANYTIME
... AS LONG AS THE HULK
IS LOCKED INSIDE OF
ME



BUT THERE'S ONE WAY
TO CURE THAT. ISN'T
THERE? ONE QUICK,
SURE WAY OF
STOPPING THE HULK
FOREVER.

WHY NOT? ONE SHOT...
NO PAIN... NO SENSE
OF ANYTHING. NOW,
BEFORE I...



WEEEEEK!

WHAT?
MORES!



BLAST! I GOT SO
WRAPPED UP IN MYSELF
THAT I DIDN'T NOTICE
HOW LONG SHE'D
BEEN GONE!

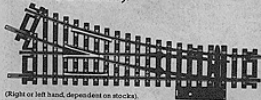
IF ANYTHING
HAS HAPPENED
TO HER...



NEXT-GAMMA MONSTER VS. GAMMA MONSTER

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RAILWAYS**

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'The Lancashire Fusilier' or
'Royal Inniskilling Fusilier'



Patriot in BR Green
'(Illustrious)' or
LMS Black (Sir Frank Ree)

**GRRR! EVEN HULK
HATES TEETH THAT TURN
INTO UGLY MONSTERS!**



**AAGH! IF THERE'S ONE THING THAT MAKES HULK
REALLY ANGRY, IT'S PEOPLE WHO DON'T LOOK
AFTER THEIR TEETH!**

HULK GOES MAD UNLESS PEOPLE CLEAN THEIR TEETH

**THOROUGHLY EVERY DAY (ESPECIALLY LAST THING AT NIGHT). HE GOES BERSERK
IF THEY DON'T VISIT THE DENTIST REGULARLY! IF YOU DON'T LOOK AFTER YOUR TEETH,
SOMEBODY MAY COME BURSTING INTO YOUR HOUSE IN A TERRIBLE TEMPER. AND IT
WON'T BE THE MILKMAN.....**

The Health Education Council

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